

The Daily Green Mountain Freeman.

VOLUME I.

Freedom: its Interests, its Rights, and its Honor.

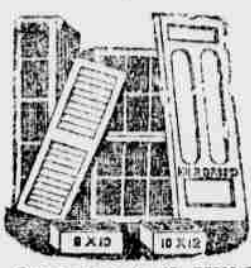
NUMBER 10.

BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., APRIL 25, 1861.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

Sash, Doors and Blinds.



The place to purchase the BEST QUALITY of Sash, Doors and Blinds made of the best WESTERN PINE, and in a good Workmanlike Manner is at the Factory of

J. D. CLOGSTON.

Opposite C. H. Wilder's Mill, Montpelier, Vt. Where may be found at all times a good assortment of Sash, Doors and Blinds; also, Tubes for Chain Pumps, Eave Spouts, &c.

Planing, Jointing, Grooving,

and Tenoning done in the best workmanlike manner. While thanking my acknowledged constant increase of custom for the past four years, I would earnestly solicit persons who reside in towns adjacent to Montpelier, in want of the above articles, not to fail to consult me, in person, or by letter, before purchasing elsewhere. It shall be my purpose to furnish good work at low prices. J. D. CLOGSTON.

Montpelier, March 1861.

The Alexandre Organ!

Patented in the United States, May 3d, 1859.

Adapted to the use of Drawing Rooms, Churches, Chapels and schools. This instrument is superior to any other need instrument ever invented.

GEO. W. WILDER

has just received one of these Organs containing 13 stops, and will be pleased to exhibit the instrument at his Music Store to all desirous of hearing it.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and patrons that he has removed to Montpelier, Vt., where he has opened an Office in the Freeman Building, and will give his individual attention to the practice of the Law in Washington and the surrounding counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt and efficient attention. F. V. RANDALL.

MONTPELIER, OCT. 1860. \$250000

N. W. GILBERT,

SURGEON DENTIST

NO. 13 PAINE'S BLOCK,

NORTHFIELD, VT.

147yl

SPRING STYLE! SPRING STYLE!

CARPETS! CARPETS!!

APRIL 8, 1861.

We have now the Largest, and

BEST SELECTED STOCK

OF CARPETS,

—COMPRISING—

TAPESTRY, THREE-PLY,

Super, Superfine and Extra-Fine,

COTTON AND STAIR CARPETS,

Oil Carpets, all widths, Rugs & Mats.

Which we offer at prices that defy competition.

Carpets Made and put down in the best Manner.

J. W. ELLIS & Co.

GEO. W. SCOTT.

Having purchased the

GOODS

of the

MERCANTILE UNION,

Will continue the business at their old stand,

HEAD OF STATE STREET

where the business will be conducted on the principle of

Small Profits for Ready Pay!

In the name of

SCOTT & CO.

Montpelier, March 15, 1861.

CREAT BARGAINS

IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY,

SILVER & PLATED WARE,

Fancy Goods, Cutlery, Perfumery,

FISHING TACKLE,

And every thing pertaining to a first class JEWELRY

AND FANCY GOODS STORE,

GROVER & BAKER'S

SEWING MACHINES.

Justly acknowledged to be the BEST FAMILY SEWING

MACHINE now in use, as its rapid sale most truly proves.

The Universal Hemmer,

Adapted to all kinds of Sewing Machines, and turning a

hem of any width desired.

Machine Thread and Silk

of the best quality.

WATCH REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING

Attended to promptly and in the best manner.

T. C. PHINNEY.

Corner of Main and State Streets.

Montpelier, April 25, 1861.

CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS

BY THE BEST WORKMEN IN THE COUNTRY.

Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturing will be carried on

by the subscriber opposite the

Court House Square, Montpelier, Vt.

Those in want of wanted Carriages and Sleighs,

will be pleased to call and see what is being done at

the old stand of GILMAN & CAMP.

All orders promptly attended to.

JOHN W. CLARKE.

Poetry.

The Union.

The Union! The Union!
The hope of the free!
Howe'er we may differ,
In this we agree—
Our glorious banner
No traitor shall mar,
By effacing a stripe,
Or destroying a star.
Division? No, never!
The Union forever!
And cursed be the hand
That our country would sever.
The Union! The Union!
'Twas purchased with blood!
Side by side, to secure it,
Our forefathers stood:
From the North to the South,
Through the length of the land,
Ran the war-cry which summoned
That patriot band.
Division? No, never! &c.,
The Union! The Union!
At Lexington first,
Through the cloud of oppression,
Its radiance burst;
But at Yorktown rolled back
The last vapory crest,
And a bright constellation,
It blazed in the West.
Division? No, never! &c.,
The Union! The Union!
Its heavenly light
Cheers the hearts of the nations
Who grope in the night;
And athwart the wide ocean
Falls, gilding the tides,
A path to the country
Where freedom abides.
Division? No, never! &c.,
The Union! The Union!
In God we repose:
We confide in the power
That vanquished our foes.
The God of our fathers,
O, still may He be
The strength of the Union,
The hope of the free.
Division? No, never, &c.

FRANCIS D. JANVIER.

Miscellany.

Faith and its Effects.

'O Aunt Jane, see what a nice wet evening it is! Just the evening for a story.—Will you not tell us one? One of Mr. Caughey's pretty ones, that he used to tell in the pulpit?' said a little girl to her aunt, one dull November day.

The rain was falling not as if it were at all in a passion, but calmly and quietly, like the tears we shed after the first wild burst of grief is over, and we can look at sorrow with the 'meek and quiet spirit which is, in the sight of God, of great price.'

'A story, darling. Well, let me see. It is a long time since I have heard Mr. Caughey, but I will try and remember one. So now, Artie, do try and sit quiet and listen to me.'

'Once upon a time many years ago, there were a number of little boys playing in one of the dirtiest, dingiest, darkest alleys of London, England. The bright beams of the blessed sun never pierced the den of filth; it seemed afraid to look with its pure, sweet beams, upon that miserable place; in fact the houses were so high, and the alley was so narrow, that the sun would have had but a small chance of succeeding, were he even to have tried to shine down there—so, like a wise sun, he did not make the attempt; but left the alley alone in its gloom. Yet still the boys played on, heedless of the dirt and the darkness, and the tall ghostlike houses that surrounded them.'

'Their game at last led them opposite a house that appeared still darker, dirtier, and more gloomy than any of the others.'

'O, boys,' said Bill H., the tallest boy amongst them, 'don't let's play here. Let us go something else. I am afraid to stay here.'

'Why?' said one; and 'Why?' said another; and 'Why?' was asked all around. 'Because,' says Bill. But come near me, for I must whisper it to you. He might hear me up there,' and he pointed with his finger to the top-most room of this dirtiest house.

'There is an old woman there, who has been very bad and very wicked; and she is dying; and she says she is going to hell; and she is dying; and she says she is going to hell; and she knows the devil is only waiting to drag her down there. O, boys, let us go away, for they say you can hear her talking to the devil at night, and the devil says he must and will have her.'

The boys for a few moments were silent. They looked with a feeling of awe and fear at the old house, and at the room where the devil was said to pay his nightly visit, waiting to fly away with the soul of the old sinner. One of the windows wanted some panes of glass—an old hat supplied the place of one; old rags that of another; a board that of a third, and so on.

'Leaning against the house with its top

touching the old hat, was a ladder, very rickety, 'tis true, but still it was a ladder,—not Jacob's ladder, though,—for, as the boys looked at it, they thought that very probably the devil used that same ladder to get in and out of the old woman's room.

'It was getting late, and the increasing darkness added to their fears: besides they thought they heard groans proceeding from the doomed top-room, and they were just going to run, when George S. A., a fine little blue-eyed urchin exclaimed—

'What have we to be afraid of? The old woman need not go to hell unless she likes.—I know a text that I learned in Sunday School that would take her safe home to heaven if she only believed it.'

'Well, then, if you do, why don't you tell her?' said Bill.

'George seemed to think for a minute; he hesitated: he felt half afraid to beard the evil in his own den; but children, what do you think he did? Imagine you see the old ladder. Look at him now. Now he goes over to it. No more hesitation now; no more uncertainty now. He knows what he ought to do, and he is going to do it bravely; going to carry a message from heaven to that sick soul. See how he climbs, step over step, hand over hand. Now he has reached the window. Gently he withdraws the old hat. He puts in his little head with its halo of golden curls clustering around it, and with a clear silvery, child-like voice he says:

'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.'

'And down he comes, quicker, much quicker than he went up. The old woman turns round on her miserable bed to see who spoke. She looks at the door; it is shut. She looks at the window; no one but a bird or an angel could fly there. She thinks; and then, wondering who could have brought the message, she repeats the blessed words to herself, 'Believe on, &c. Years had passed since that woman had heard one line of that Good Book; years of sin, and shame, and sorrow, and now they are brought to her by an angel's voice. She clasps her withered hands; she repeats over and over again those few words; she weeps; she prays; she pleads with God; she asks Him, for the sake of His Son, to pardon her sins—even hers. Yes, children, hers. Faith seizes hold of that text—she has got but a few hours to live—she dares not let that text go, and venturing her whole salvation on it, she dies repeating, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.'—New Orleans Advocate.

Meeting of the Citizens of Montpelier.

The meeting was organized by appointing Mr. James T. Thurston, Chairman and Mr. F. E. Smith, Secretary.

Mr. F. V. Randall stated, that the purpose for which the meeting had been called was, to inform the people what had been done in accordance with the wishes of the people, expressed at a former meeting. He had been authorized to enroll volunteers, and had received sixty-one names. Two of the volunteers fought in the Mexican war, one fought nobly for the mother country, and four had received a military education.

Rev. Mr. Lord being called for, stepped upon the platform and said:

If I supposed that patriotism was inconsistent with religion, I should not say a word to-night; but believing that patriotism is one of the first fruits of Christianity, I am willing to say a few words. I have been for peace and still am for peace; but I am fearful that we shall have to fight for it, and 'conquer a peace.' It is not many days since my own views have,—I was going to say, changed,—they have simply progressed. I was afraid some weeks since that we should be compelled to have a civil war. I thought I could imagine what it would be, and what would be its horrors. The remedy for the evils of our time and country which I have dreaded, has become the only remedy that can save our Government and Union.—I can hardly say that I welcome it; and yet I think a movement like the present, has often resulted in the advancement of liberty and the establishment of law. If we look at the attitude of our Government rightly, it is now engaged in a contest for its own existence and perpetuity. When a blow is struck by any power, foreign or otherwise, at the vitals of our country, I am ready to equip and aid in warding it off.

Mr. Lord continued by saying, that it was the object of the South to change our form of Government; but he hoped to leave as a rich legacy to his children, our free institutions, and would willingly give his life that he might leave to them his country.

The chair announced Committee on resolutions—Charles Reed, C. W. Willard and S. B. Colby, Esquires.

Mr. Colby being called said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:—I can say with my Rev. and esteemed friend who has just spoken, that I did not support the republican candidate for President; but Mr.

Lincoln is doing to-day what I have endeavored to do;—perhaps mistakenly, but honestly, throughout my whole life. He is marching and keeping step to the music of the Union, and supporting its flag. The consequence is, that whatever our preference is we have but one course now. There is out one question and but one side to that question; and hence for one of my profession it is an awkward question to speak upon. We understand that there must be an issue when we go before the jury or the country. To-day there is none. There is no ground for hesitation. Every man should use whatever is entrusted to him of money or talent. There is not a moment left for looking into back thoughts.

Mr. Colby concluded by speaking of the present as a time not for words, but for action.

Mr. C. W. Willard followed Mr. Colby. Mr. Willard referred to the present condition of our country as entirely unprecedented, at least in the memory of most persons now living in the United States, and as calculated to excite novel and impressive emotions. He spoke of the Stars and Stripes as the symbol of all that our country holds dear, and believed that we should consider our national flag as a religious symbol. He closed by urging Vermonters to stand by the flag.

Col. Dickey of Brattleboro, spoke briefly but patriotically. He said that he regarded the American flag as his personal friend and whoever insulted it as his personal enemy.

After repeated calls for Ex. Lieut. Gov. Martin, he came forward and addressed the meeting. He said that the flag of our Union must be sustained; and believed that Vermont was no place in which to find traitors.

Mr. Ranney of Brattleboro, Mr. Ferrin of Hinesburgh, Mr. Robinson of Highgate, Mr. Atkinson of Newbury, and Mr. Benton of Hydepark, also addressed the meeting.—Charles Reed for Committee on resolutions, reported as follows:

Resolved, That whereas, F. V. Randall, Esq., agreeably to the request of our citizens, has enlisted a company of soldiers who have volunteered in defense of our Constitution and Government, we, as citizens of Montpelier and vicinity, reaffirm our pledge to sustain said Company and its officers in every needful particular, till mustered into the service of the State and Nation.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are tendered to F. V. Randall and the men who have enrolled themselves in this Company, for the prompt and gallant manner in which they have responded to this call of their country and their fellow citizens.

Resolved, That every true son of Vermont will gratefully sustain the Legislature of his State for its patriotic tender of men and money to the General Government, to defend itself against traitors, and to subdue treason to law, to the Constitution, and to the hopes of human liberty throughout the world.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, and the meeting adjourned.

VERDANT.—Two green horns bought tickets for Milwaukee, at Burlington the other day. They received the usual coupons, but didn't know what to do with them. A single ticket would not have staggered them, but what to do with that bunch was a mystery, and they went back to the ticket agent, and inquired if they should 'stick the coupons to the baggage.' An explanation gave them much relief.

PROMISING BOY.—'Tommy, my son what are you going to do with that club?' 'Send it to the editor, of course.' 'But what are you going to give it to the editor for?' 'Cause he says if anybody will send him a club he will send them a copy of his newspaper.' The mother came near fainting, but retained consciousness enough to ask: 'But Tommy, dear what do you suppose he wanted of a club?' 'Well I don't know unless it is to knock down the subscribers that don't pay for their paper.'

The New York Republican Club met at their headquarters on Tuesday evening, listened to several patriotic speeches, and adopted the following resolution among others:

Resolved, That the recent conversion of the Editor of The Herald to the cause of Union is a gratifying illustration of the fact

'While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.'

Return! whence, to whom? Scotland, or the devil?

P. Green asks the following conundrum:—What beverage—for yourself and your friend—does Shylock's mouth suggest? Two Jews lips!

Also, speaking of Jews and beverages, why is Wilson's brewery like a Jewish tavern? Because He-breeds drink there.

Lord Campbell said he himself heard a Judge at Stafford thus sentence a prisoner to death for forgery:—'And I trust through the merits and mediation of our blessed Redeemer, you may experience that mercy in another world which a due regard to the credit of the paper currency of the county forbids you to hope for here.'

Who is a very unpopular officer with some of the ladies?—General Housework.

Agricultural.

'What Flowers shall I Plant?'

The above question is often asked in reference to perennials and annuals, and we will try to answer as far as the first are concerned—annuals can be attended to next month—and will suppose that hardy perennials only are meant. The tender ones, such as verbenas, must not be put out of doors earlier than May.

Paeonias.—The old double crimson is good although common. The *Whitiji*, a white, is also good. *Fragrans* does not smell very sweet and is a poor bloomer.

Phloxes.—The best way to get a good collection of say one dozen varieties of the phlox, is to order as many from some responsible florist who keeps up with the times. Many of the old sorts are fine, but there are so many better new ones, that it is far better to obtain them. One of the very finest is Madame Carl Wagner, an eyed flower of perfect form.

Pansies are apt to die out in summer, unless special attention is given. When this is the case, and the soil adapted to their growth, nothing is finer than a good collection of these flowers. If seed is saved from fine flowers, many good seedlings may be obtained.

Carnations and Pinks.—It will be time enough by the middle of April or first of May, to plant out carnations and pinks.

Hollyhocks.—Those who are only acquainted with the old-fashioned single hollyhock, can have little idea of the beauty of the improved sorts. Imagine a great spike of blossoms, each as large and almost as perfect as one of our finest dahlias, and so closely set together that they resemble a great bouquet more than anything else, and you have a glimpse of what the improved hollyhock is. The coloring is rich and varied, the inner finely cut petals being often of one color, and the outer or normal ones another. Seed from choice flowers is easily obtained, and many of the seedlings will turn out good, but it is best to get a dozen of the named sorts.

Antirrhinums.—The sharp dragons are steady bloomers, remaining in flower longer than most other plants. The common ones that may be seen in almost every garden, are very inferior to the highly improved named sorts.

Chrysanthemums.—For fall flowering, these are desirable. For bouquets, we prefer the pompones or daisy varieties. Some of them bloom earlier than others, and be one any of the larger flowered sorts. Six of each, varying in color, will do to begin with. White, reddish, purple, pink, yellow, buff, and even a dull orange may be had.

Added to these so-called florist flowers is a general collection of those not given to variations, such as *Helianthus*, *Foxgloves*, *Spiraea filipendula*, *Clematis erecta*, and *lilies* of various sorts; but these latter are best planted in the fall along with the bulbs. In May, add verbenas, petunias, geraniums, and all the bedding outplants that aid so materially in making up good collections of flowers, and you have everything required in this line.—Ohio Farmer.

Flowers in Succession.

It will be seen that in order to have a continued succession of flowers through the season, a judicious selection of sorts, and a proper arrangement of the flower garden, must be made.

The earliest flowers of the spring are those of the *Crocus*, *Snow Drop*, &c. If these are cultivated in beds, they should be near the house, so that their beauty may be enjoyed without involving the necessity of a walk over wet and muddy paths, or water-soaked lawns. Many of the early flowering shrubs should find a place near the house for the same reason. After these early flowers come the Tulip, the Hyacinth, *Narcissus*, and other spring flowering bulbs, with the *Dicentra* or *Dielytra*, (the most beautiful and graceful of herbaceous plants,) the early *Peonies* and *Phloxes*, &c., and these are succeeded by the great host of herbaceous plants, *Roses*, the early varieties of *Annuals* which have been started in a hot-bed, and many varieties of Shrubs. After these the main army of *Annuals* enter the field for the summer campaign, leaving a few stragglers to adorn the fall months, with a few varieties of plants, shrubs and bedding plants.

A little study of varieties of plants and shrubs, and their time of flowering, habit, &c., will enable a person of good common sense and a fair amount of taste, so to distribute and arrange the various sorts throughout the garden, that no portion shall be entirely destitute of floral beauty at any time during the season.—Country Gentleman.

The 'Custom House Tables' reveal the curious fact that three hundred thousand pounds of opium were imported into this country during 1860. The great bulk of this, it is supposed, has been consumed by opium eaters—This practice is fearfully on the increase among professional men.